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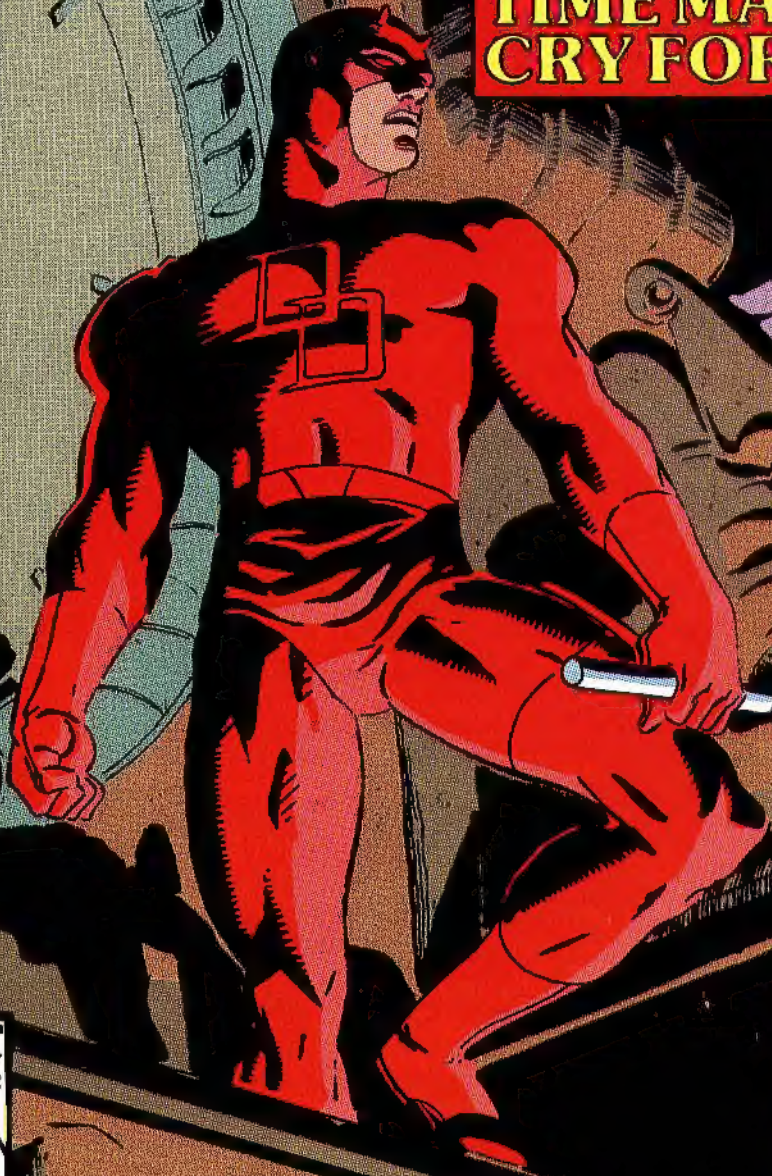
# DAREDEVIL

*THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!*

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**304**  
**MAY**  
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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

**TIME MARKS A  
CRY FOR HELP**



**30TH**  
ANNIVERSARY  
1962 - 1992



**THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN**



A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, MATT MURDOCK FOUND THAT HE HAD RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

# DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

10:07 AM

DOWN DEEP, PAST HYPER-ACUTE SURFACE SENSATIONS AND INTO THE DARK PRIVATE PLACE OF THE SOUL, THE KNIGHT IN RED ARMOR FEELS IT.

A CITY'S ALL TOO BRIEF SIDESTEPPING OUT OF ITS CYCLE OF HOMICIDE, A SCRABBLING ASCENT UP FROM AN ABYSS OF MURDER.

PRECIOUS RESpite FOR FIVE BOROUGHS BATTERED RAW, A WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY RARE AND BRIMMING WITH POTENTIAL.

TIME'S A' WASTING...

A story about New York by:

Writer • D. G. CHICHESTER  
Penciler • RON GARNBY  
Inker • ALD LAROSA  
Letterer • BILL OAKLEY  
Colorist • MAX SCHUELE  
Editor • RALPH MACCHIO  
Editor in Chief • TOM DEFalCO

# 34 HOURS

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12:34 PM

ELEVATED SUBWAY PLATFORM, ATLANTIC AVENUE, BROOKLYN.

LET'S GO, HECTOR, MY MOTHER WANTS TO SEE HER GRANDSON!

TWO RAILS CARRY THE GROWING, GROWLING RUMBLE OF THE SWAYING TRAIN CARS, WHILE A THIRD CRACKLES WITH A BARELY AUDIBLE HUM OF 600-PLUS VOLTS.

COOL YOUR JETS, JESS. LITTLE MANNY, HE AIN'T GO LITTLE NO MORE...

NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

KRNT

I DONE ME, RIGHT.

MOTHERLESS SUBWAYS-- IT'S STUCK!

TOO MUCH STRAIN, BABY? YOU NEED JESSIE TO MASSAGE THOSE POOR MUSCLES?

MONOTONOUS CLICKETY-CLACK, CLICKETY-CLACK ROAR OVERPOWERING STREET LEVEL SOUNDS OF TRAFFIC AND INDUSTRY...

NOW THERE'S AN IDEA...

... MECHANICAL PUBLIC MASS TRANSIT DROWNING OUT ANY VESTIGE OF HUMANITY.

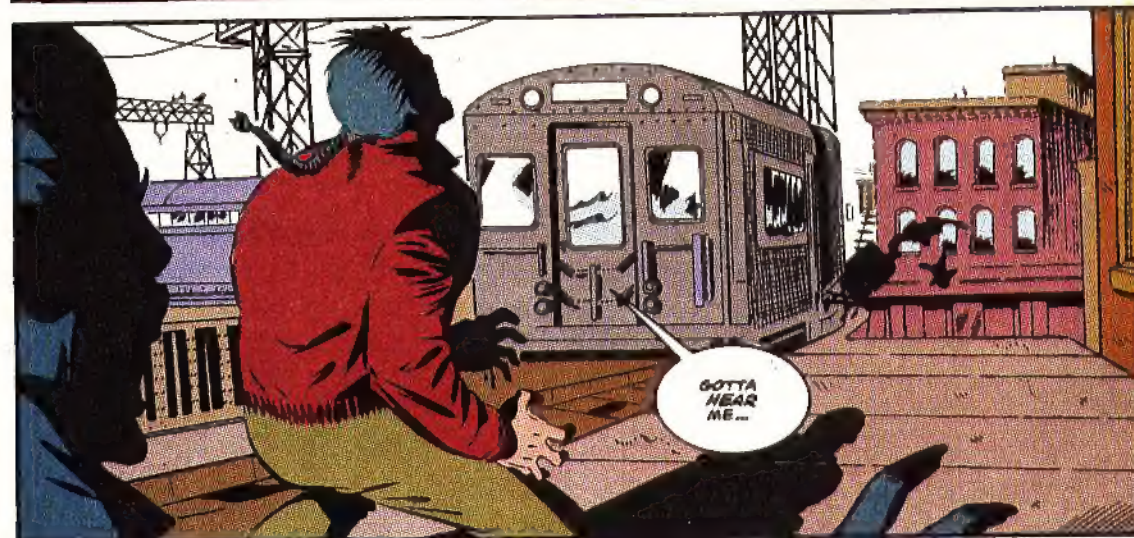
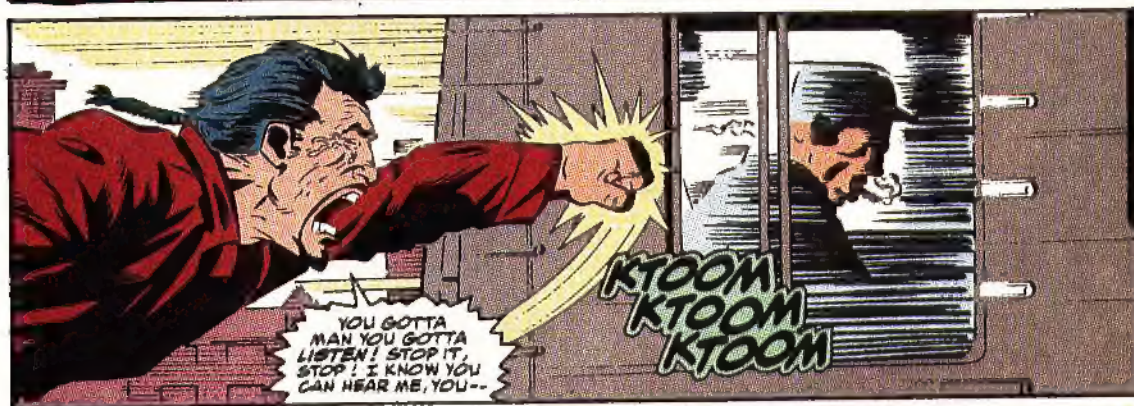
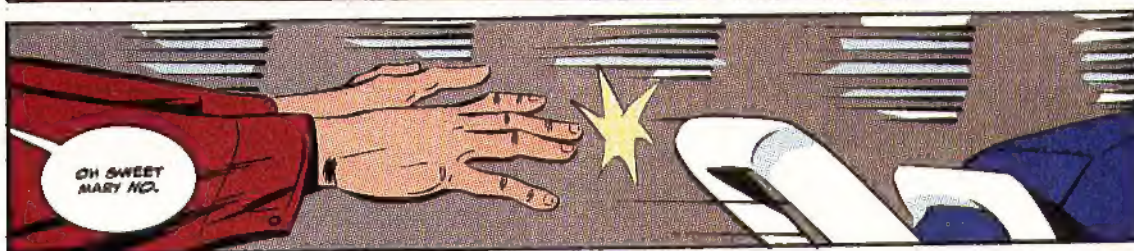
WATCH THE CLOSING DOORS!

THWINK

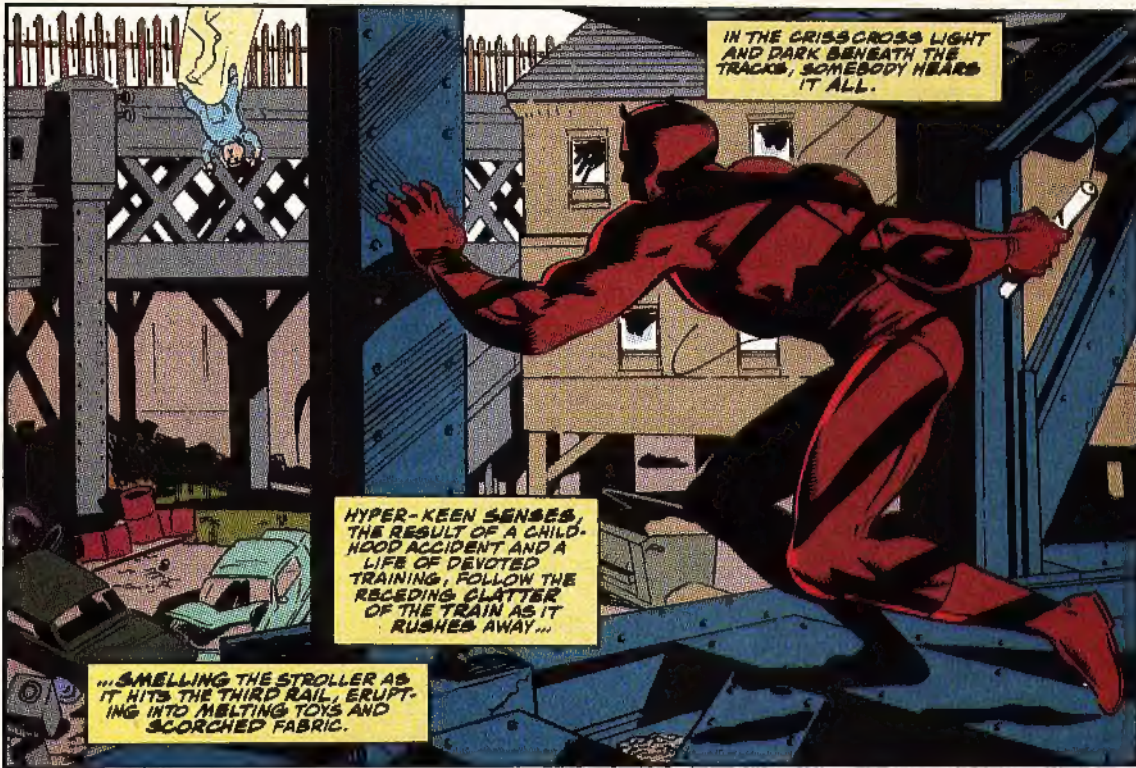
HECTOR--!

SON OF A--





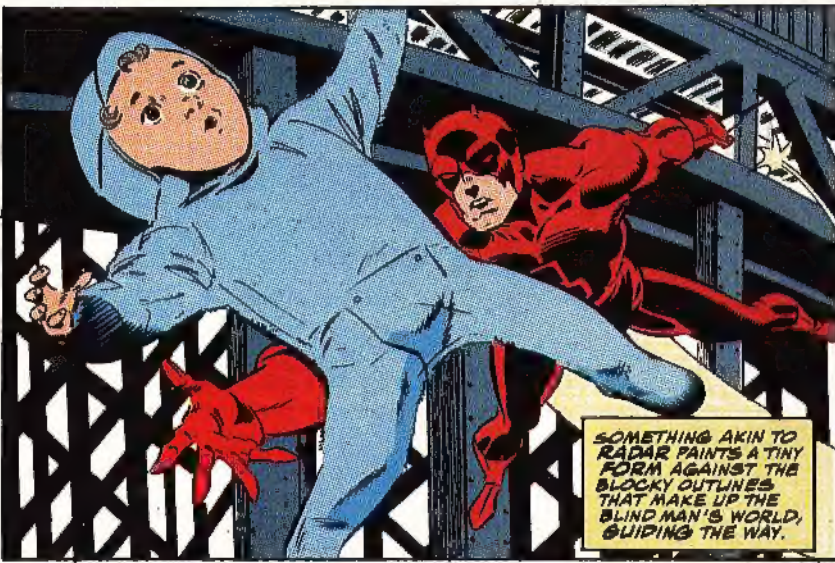




IN THE CRISSCROSS LIGHT  
AND DARK BENEATH THE  
TRACKS, SOMEBODY HEARS  
IT ALL.

HYPER-KEEN SENSES,  
THE RESULT OF A CHILD-  
HOOD ACCIDENT AND A  
LIFE OF DEVOTED  
TRAINING, FOLLOW THE  
RECEDING CLATTER OF  
THE TRAIN AS IT  
RUSHES AWAY...

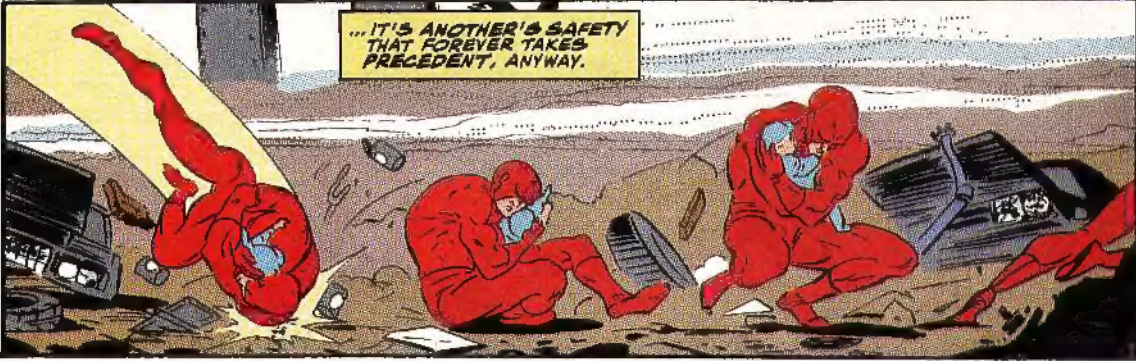
...SMELLING THE STROLLER AS  
IT HITS THE THIRD RAIL, ERUPT-  
ING INTO MELTING TOYS AND  
SCORCHED FABRIC.



SOMETHING AKIN TO  
RADAR PAINTS A TINY  
FORM AGAINST THE  
BLOCKY OUTLINES  
THAT MAKE UP THE  
BLIND MAN'S WORLD,  
GUIDING THE WAY.

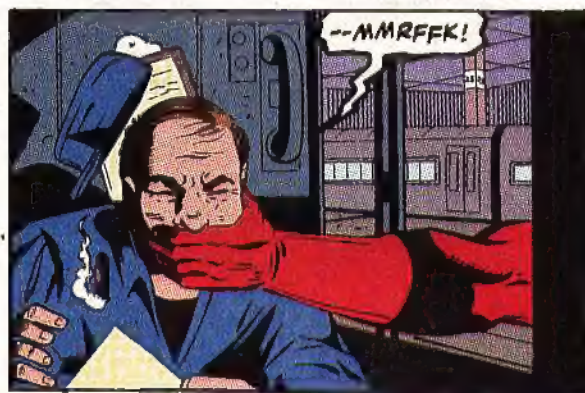
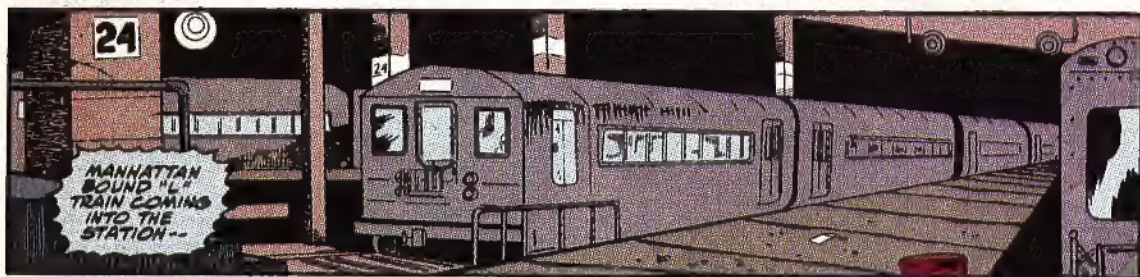


AND IF A SAFETY  
LINE DOESN'T  
REACH FAR  
ENOUGH...



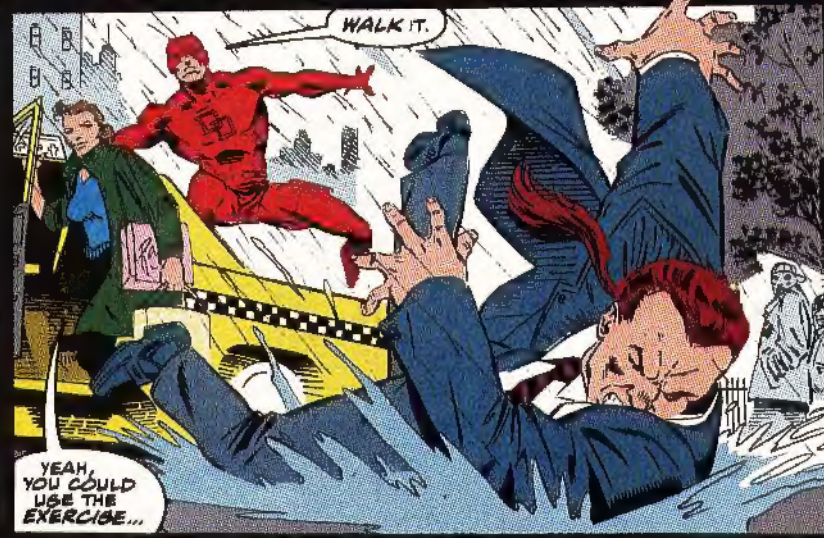
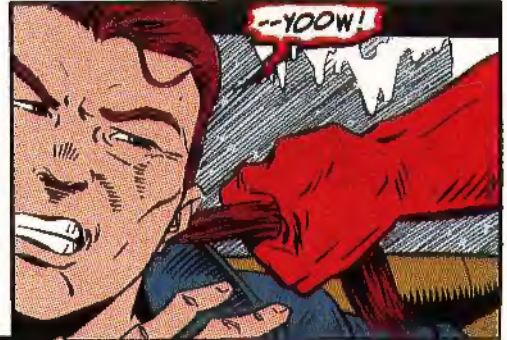
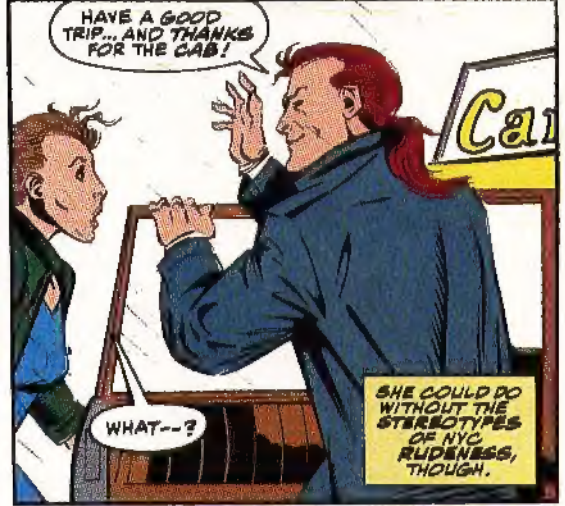
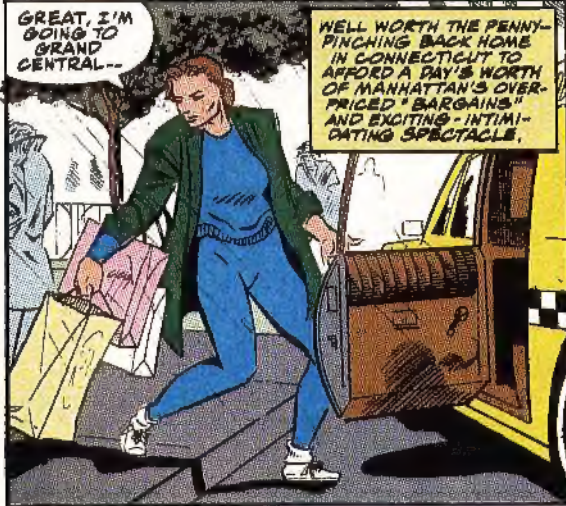
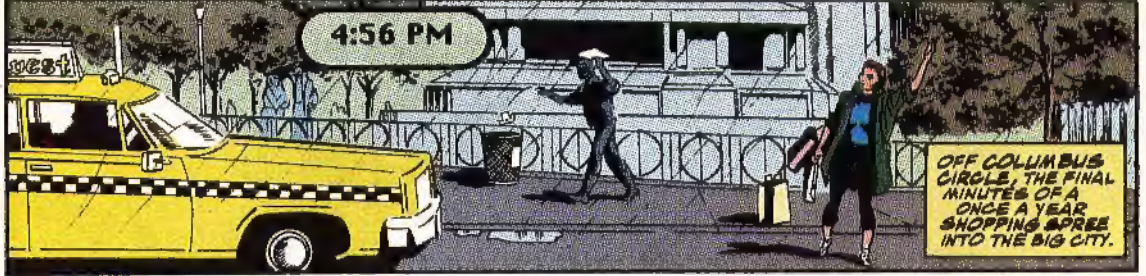
...IT'S ANOTHER'S SAFETY  
THAT FOREVER TAKES  
PRECEDENT, ANYWAY.







4:56 PM





12:01 AM

A HALF DOZEN SIMILAR INCIDENTS OCCUR WHILE A WALL STREET BROKER--

--CORRECTION, EX-BROKER, JUST LAID OFF, HERE'S TO YOUR "NO RECESSION" MR. PRESIDENT--

--THROWS BACK ENOUGH LAMENTING HEINEKENS TO MAKE GETTING HOME TO PARK SLOPE EVEN MORE OF AN ADVENTURE THAN USUAL.

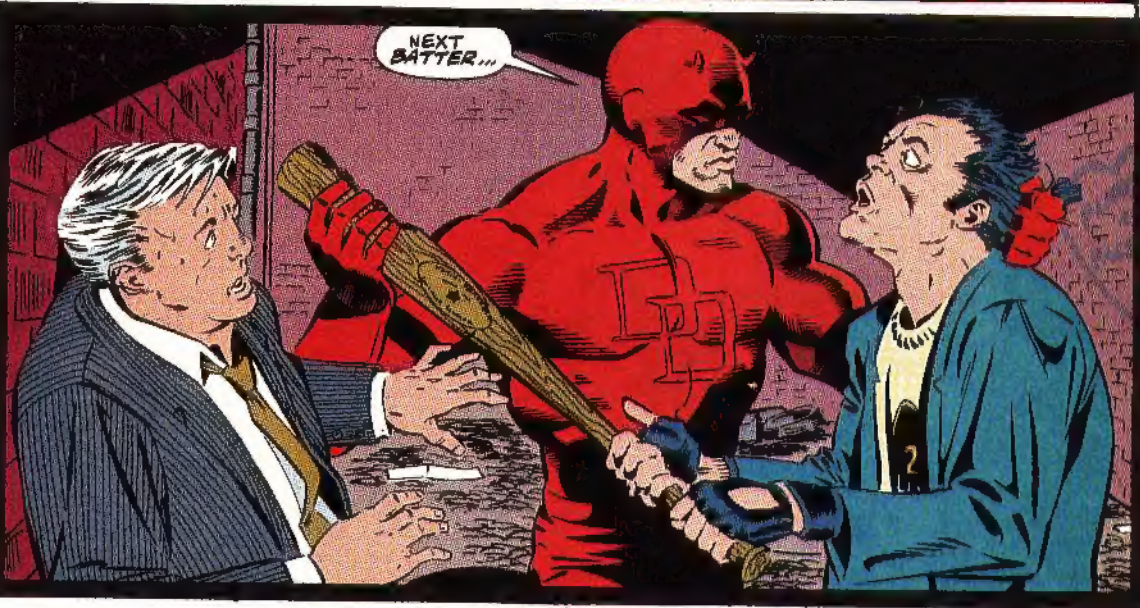
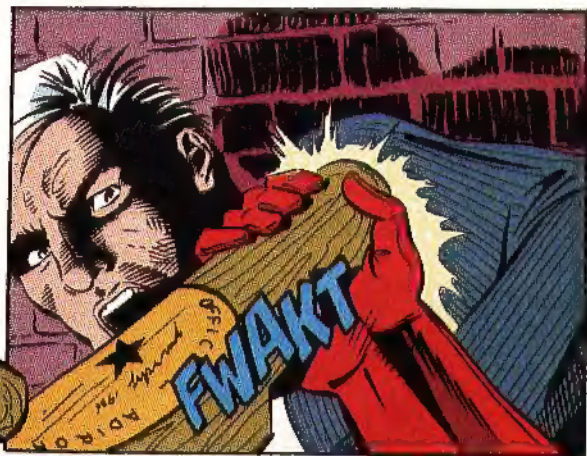
AT 8:33, A STREET GANG CALLING THEMSELVES THE WILEY COYOTES AND ROVING THROUGH WOODLAWN CEMETERY SET A SLEEPING HOMELESS WOMAN ON FIRE FOR KICKS.

BY 8:35, RED GLOVED HANDS HAVE BEAT THE FLAMES OUT AND TENDED TO HER HURTS.

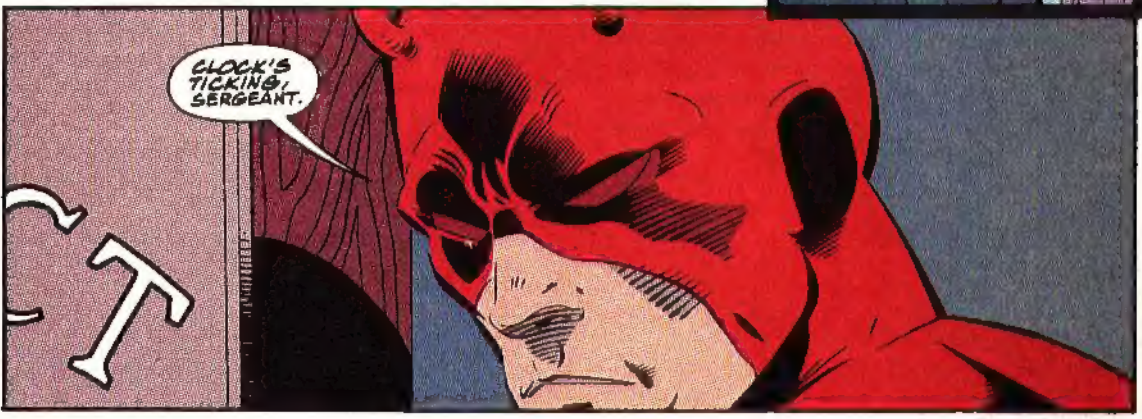
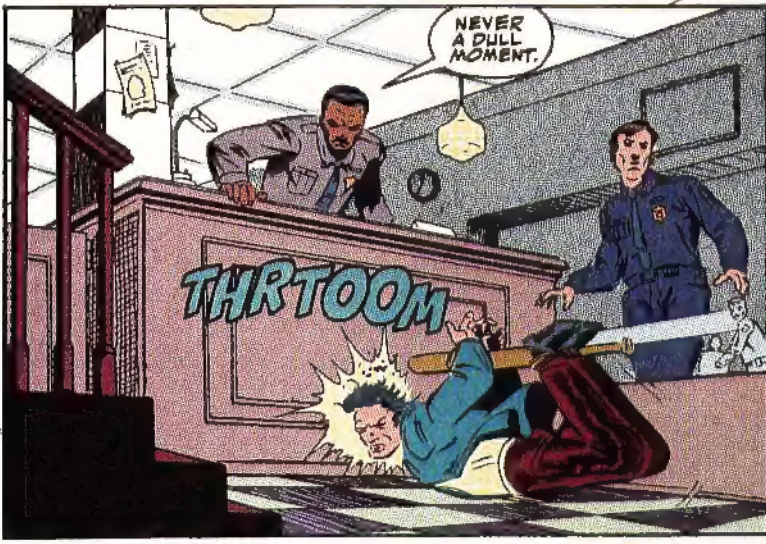
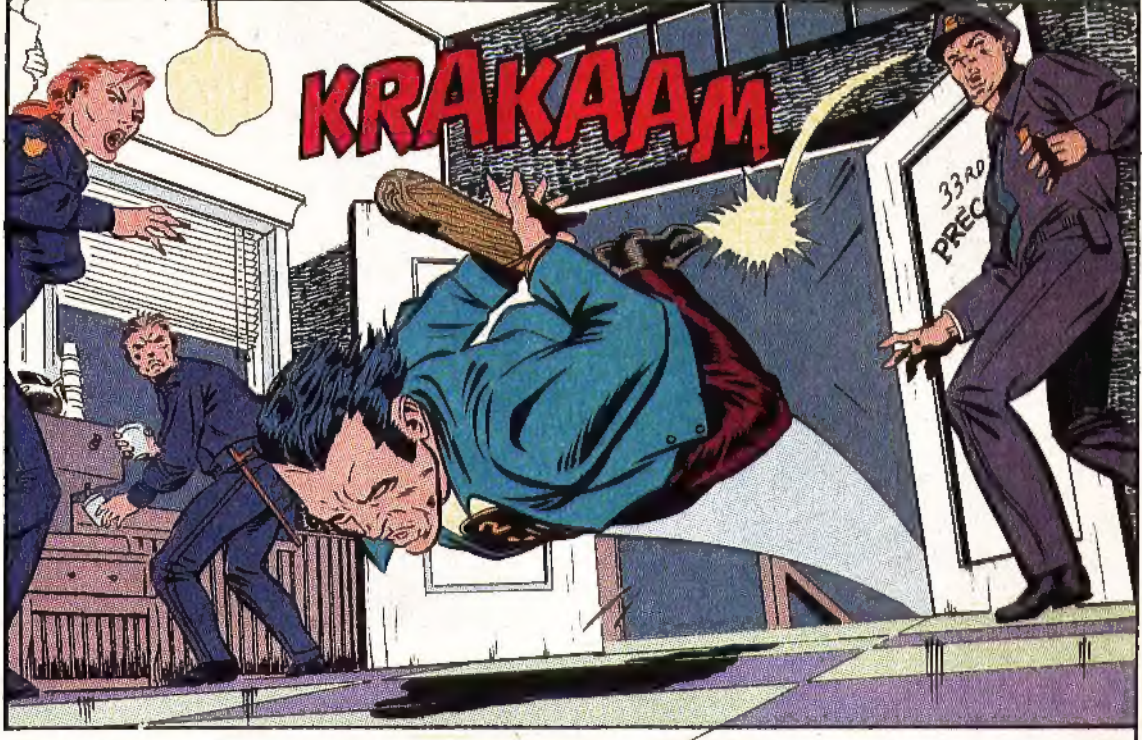
SHORTLY THEREAFTER, THE COYOTES LEARN THE REAL MEANING OF "KICKS."



GOT MY...  
GOT MY  
WALLET...  
WHAT ELSE  
D'YOU--









2:39 AM

"THE OIL SLICK," A NORTH OF CANAL, SOUTH OF DELANCEY WATERING HOLE WITH AS MUCH CLASS AND APPEAL AS ITS NAME MIGHT SUGGEST.

DRUNK ENOUGH TO GET HIMSELF THROWN OUT ON HIS CONSIDERABLE TAIL, BENJAMIN "BABB" RAGGUCH RETURNED HALF AN HOUR LATER...

-- DETERMINED TO PROVE HIS MANHOOD BY CARVING HIS INITIALS IN THE BAR, BARTENDER AND ANYONE ELSE FOOLHARDY ENOUGH TO GET IN HIS WAY.

THE FIRST RATCHETING REVOLUTION OF THE CHAIN CAUGHT DARE-DEVIL'S ATTENTION 12 BLOCKS AWAY...

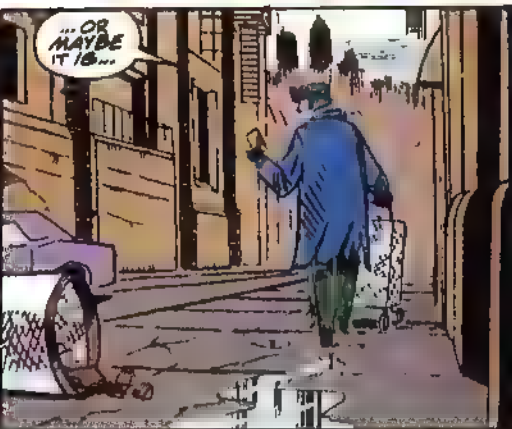
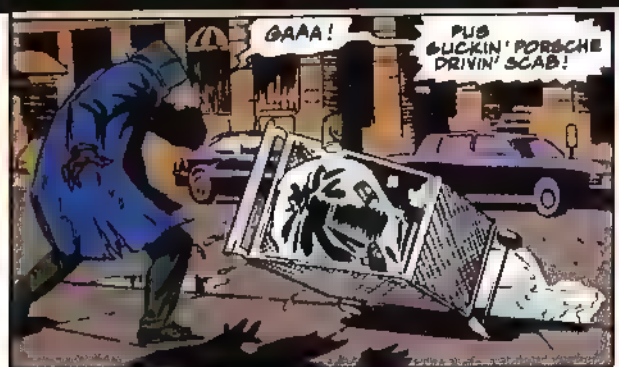
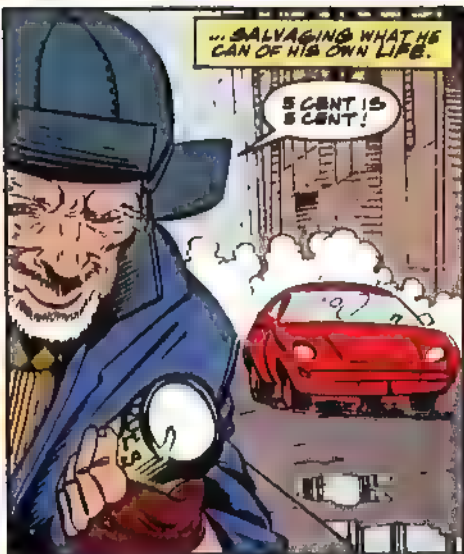
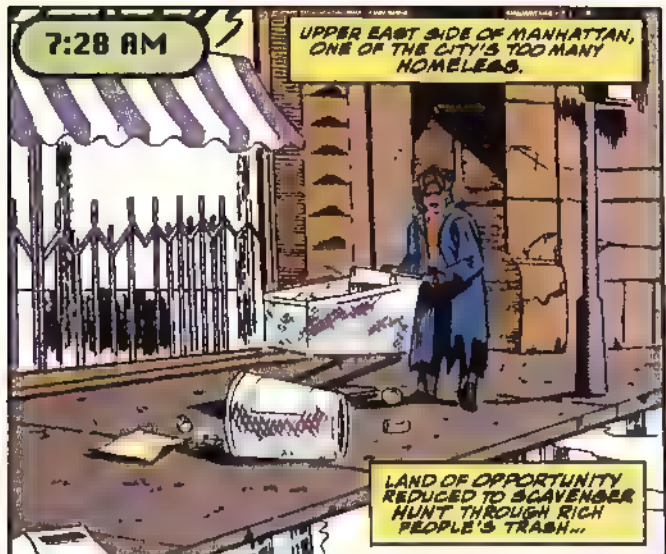
...A CLOUD OF NOXIOUS CARBON MONOXIDE SPEWED OUT FROM THE WAILING MOTOR HIT HIM FULL IN THE FACE AT 5.

THE REST, AS THEY SAY--

--INCLUDING AND MOST ESPECIALLY "BABB" RAGGUCH--

--IS HISTORY.







11:22 AM

GOT YOU,  
MARK-O!

THE WIDE EXPANSE OF LAFAYETTE  
AVENUE, UP FROM THE NEON  
SALESMANSHIP OF TOWER VIDEO,  
DOWN FROM THE TOURISTS PUTTING  
A SPIN ON THE ASTOR PLACE CUBE.

IN YOUR  
DREAMS,  
CASE!

I LOVE IT--  
CELLULAR ALL  
THE WAY! I GOT  
IT INSTALLED  
JUST THIS  
WEEKEND...

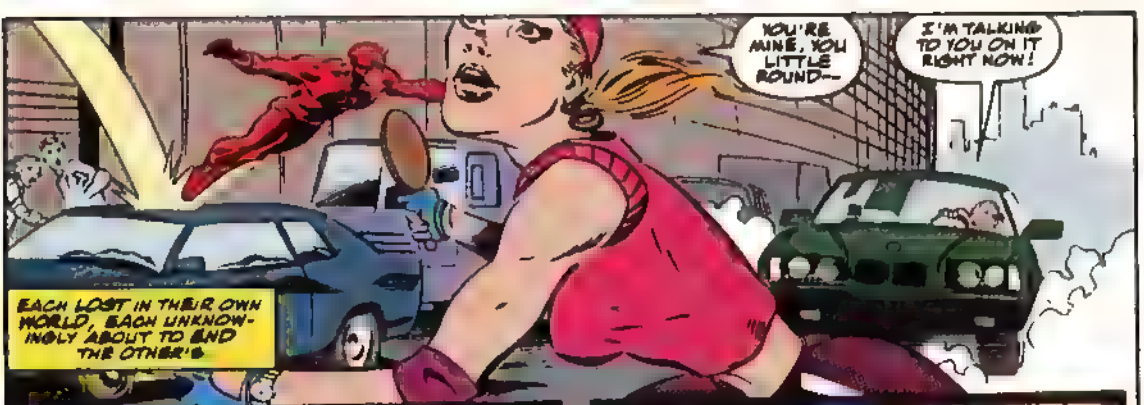
TOO  
HIGH...IT'S  
MINE!

BACK  
AT YA!

THICK AUTO  
EXHAUST  
SWAMPING  
OVER HEAVY  
PERSPIRATION.

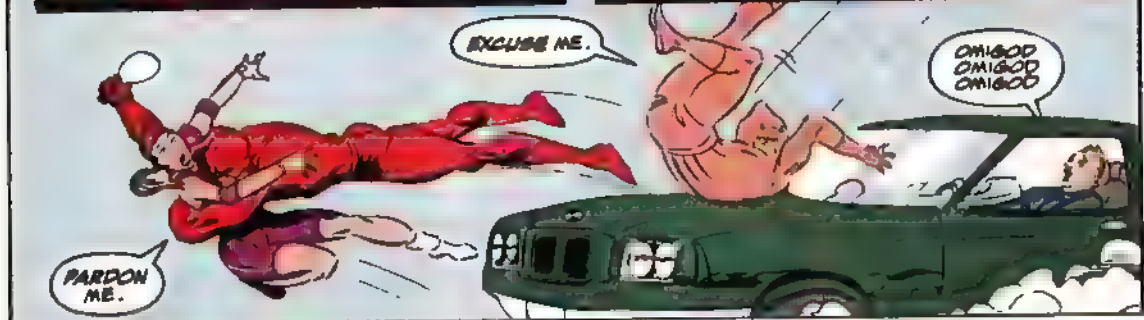
SQUEALING CAR PHONE  
STATIC AND YOUTHFUL  
GIGGLES CANCELLING  
EACH OTHER OUT.





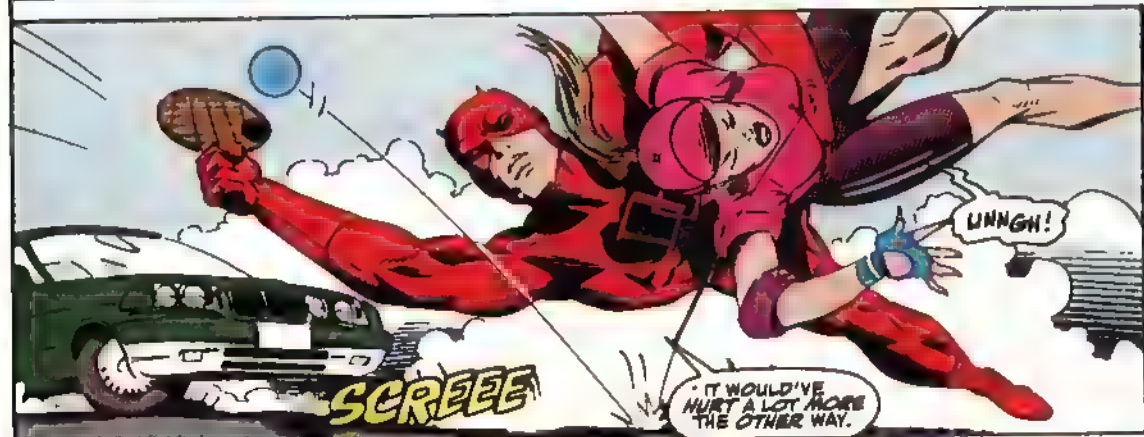
YOU'RE AIN'E, YOU LITTLE ROUND--

I'M TALKING TO YOU ON IT RIGHT NOW!



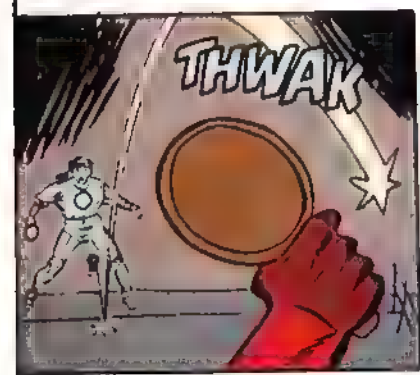
EXCUSE ME.

OHIGOD OHIGOD OHIGOD

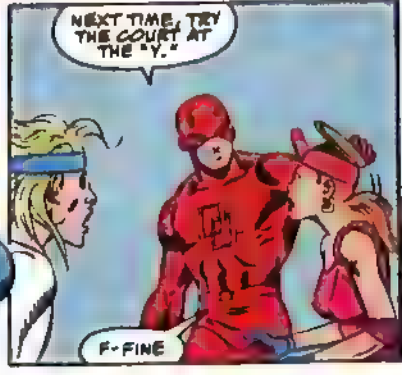


IT WOULD'VE HURT A LOT MORE THE OTHER WAY.

SCREEE

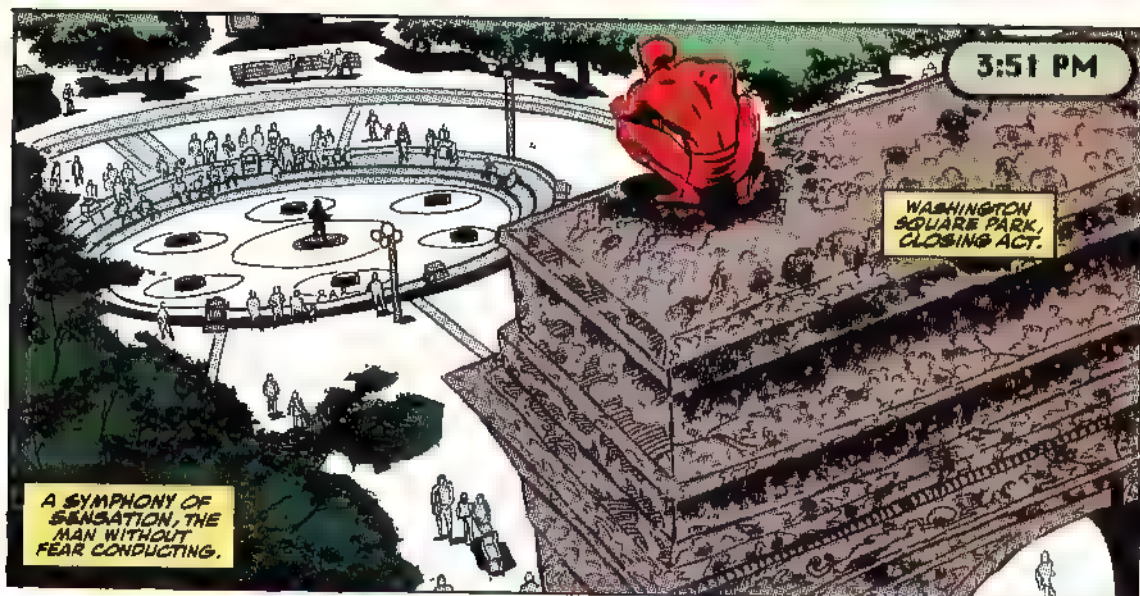


CASEY, YOU--?



F-FINE





3:51 PM

WASHINGTON  
SQUARE PARK,  
CLOSING ACT.

A SYMPHONY OF  
SENSATION, THE  
MAN WITHOUT  
FEAR CONDUCTING.

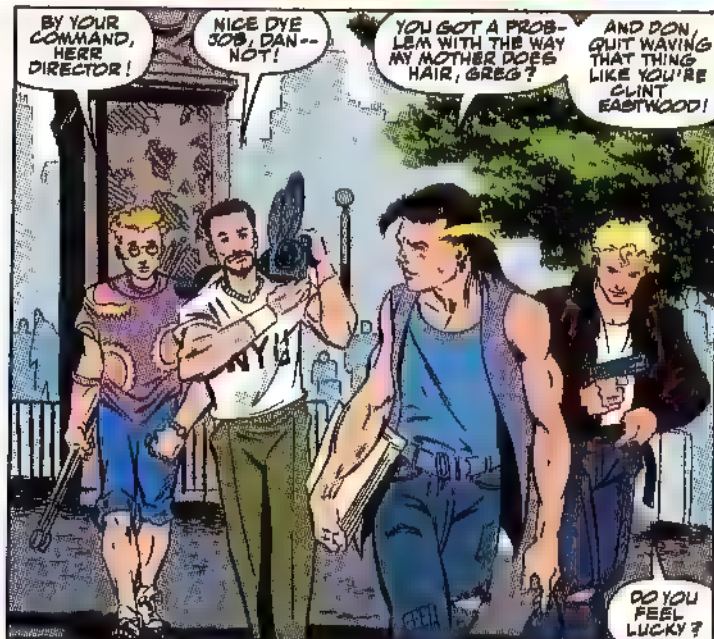


BITE INTO THE BIG  
APPLE AND WHAT DO  
YOU FIND CRAWLING  
AROUND INSIDE,  
HMMMM?



NO CAMERA  
SHALL JAM, NO  
CLOUD SHALL  
PASS BEFORE  
THE SUN!

AN ODOR OF PLASTIC AND  
CHEMICALS, EMULSION  
WAITING TO CAPTURE THE  
CINEMATIC VISION OF  
ANOTHER CREW OF NYC  
FILM STUDENTS.



BY YOUR  
COMMAND,  
HERE  
DIRECTOR!

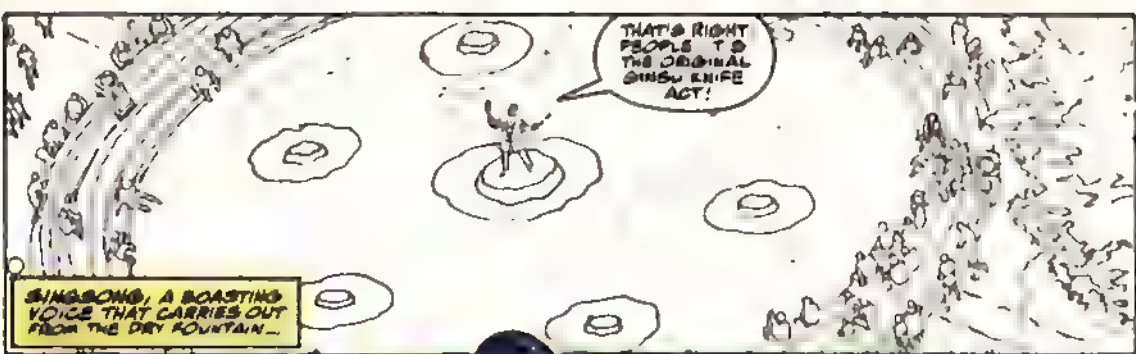
NICE DYE  
JOB, DAN--  
NOT!

YOU GOT A PRO-  
BLEM WITH THE WAY  
MY MOTHER DOES  
HAIR, GREG?

AND DON  
QUIT WAVING  
THAT THING  
LIKE YOU'RE  
CLINT  
EASTWOOD!

DO YOU  
FEEL  
LUCKY?



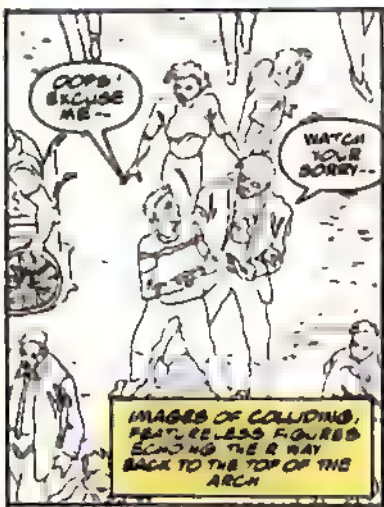


SINGSONG, A BOASTING VOICE THAT CARRIES OUT FROM THE DRY FOUNTAIN...



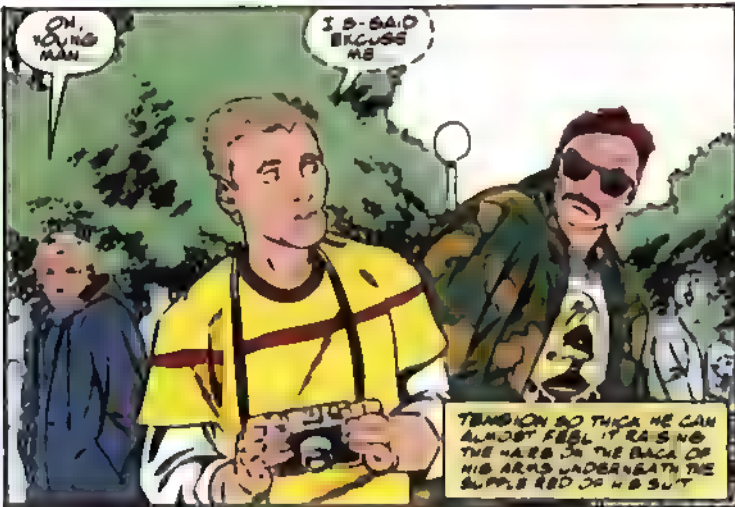
DON'T MISS THE GRAND FINALE WHERE I PERSONALLY RISK MY FEET AND LIMBS JUGGLING THESE SOGGY WEAPONS OF DEATH!

NOT NECESSARILY MY LIFE OR LIMBS, BUT YOU'VE ALL GOT INSURANCE, RIGHT? HA - HA!



WATCH YOUR SORRY--

IMAGES OF COLLIDING, FEAT-LESS FIGURES ECHOING THE R WAY BACK TO THE TOP OF THE ARCH



ON YOUNG MAN

I'D SAID EXCUSE ME

TENSION SO THICK HE CAN ALMOST FEEL IT RASING THE HAIR IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD UNDERNEATH THE SUPPLE RED OF HIS SUIT

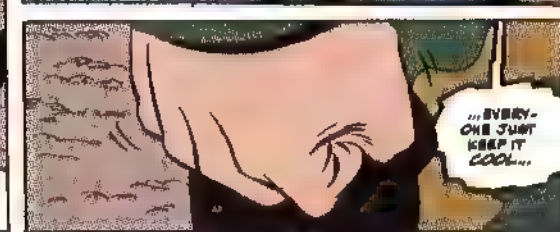
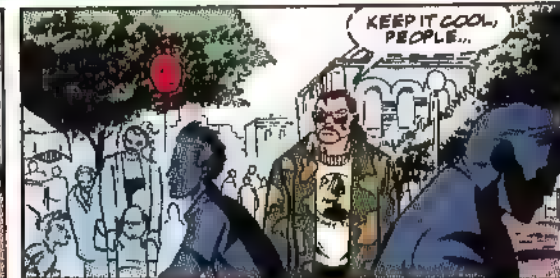
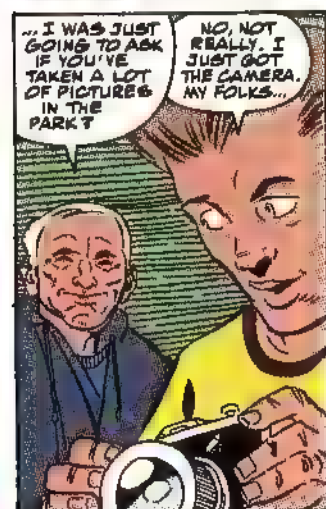
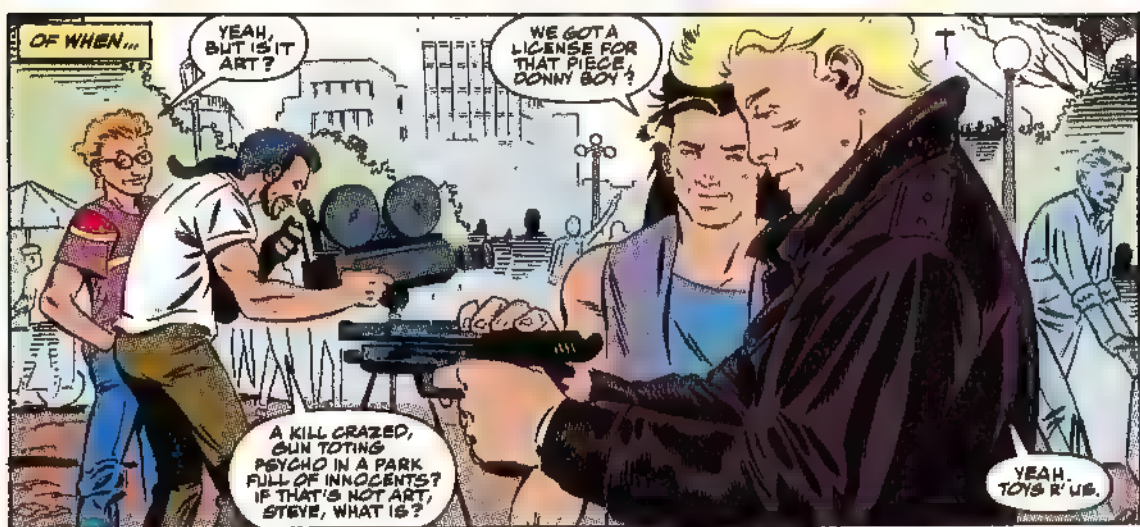


DAREDEVIL SEES NONE OF IT-- AND FOLLOWS IT ALL

SENSES DRIFTING, FOCUSING, THEN MOVING ON AGAIN AS RADAR COMES BACK FROM 360 DEGREES AT ONCE--

--A WHOLLY UNIQUE WORLD VIEW OF THE SEEN AND NOT SEEN, MENTAL PICTURES FORMING OF HOW IT MIGHT ALL COME TOGETHER

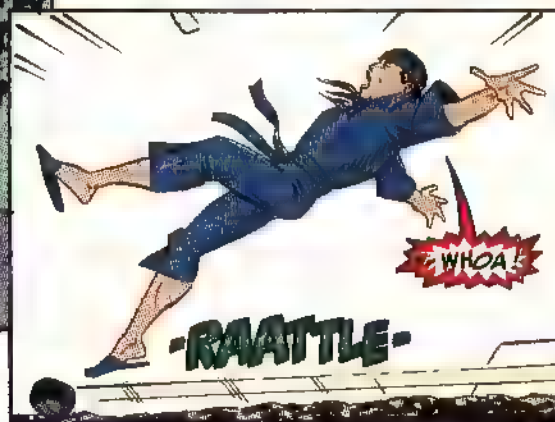
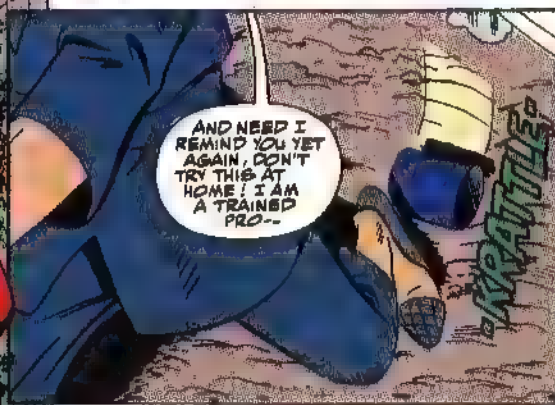
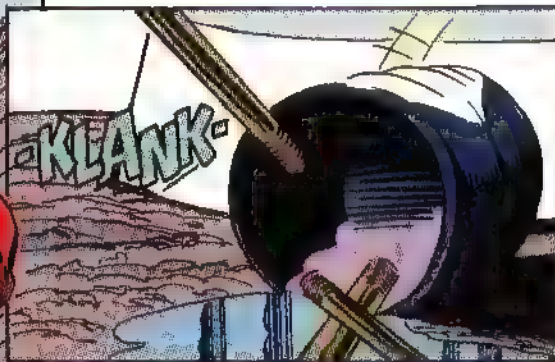
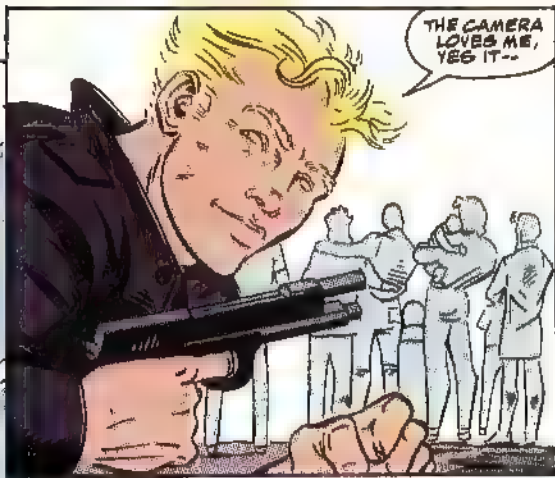
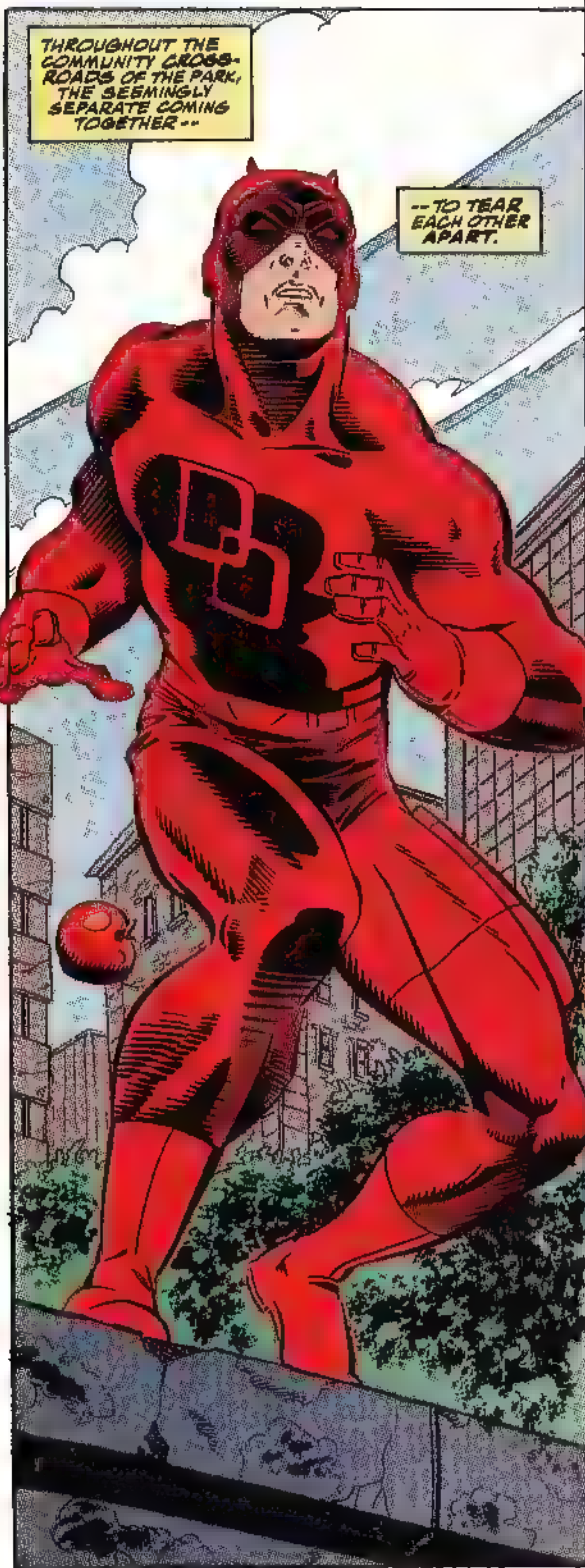




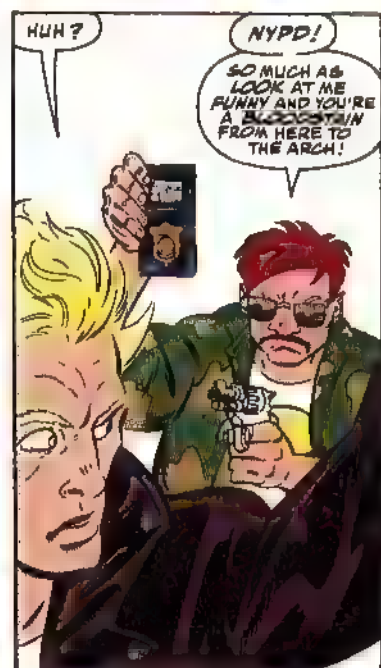
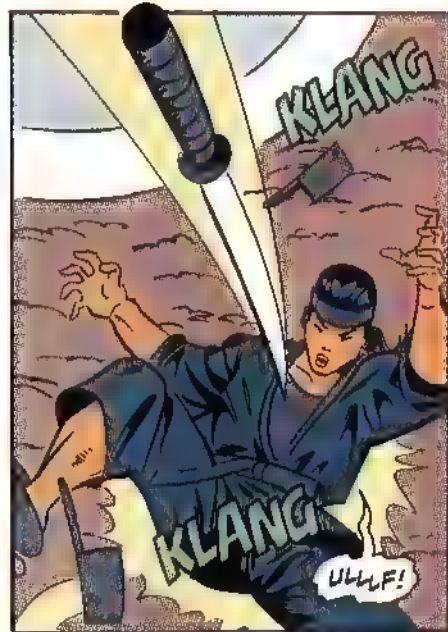




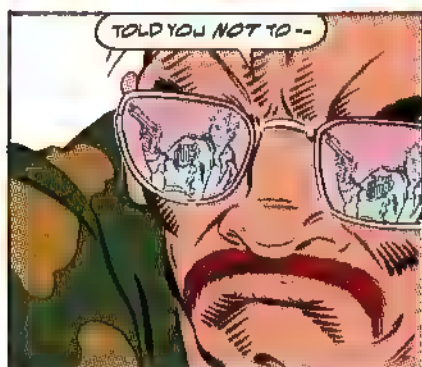
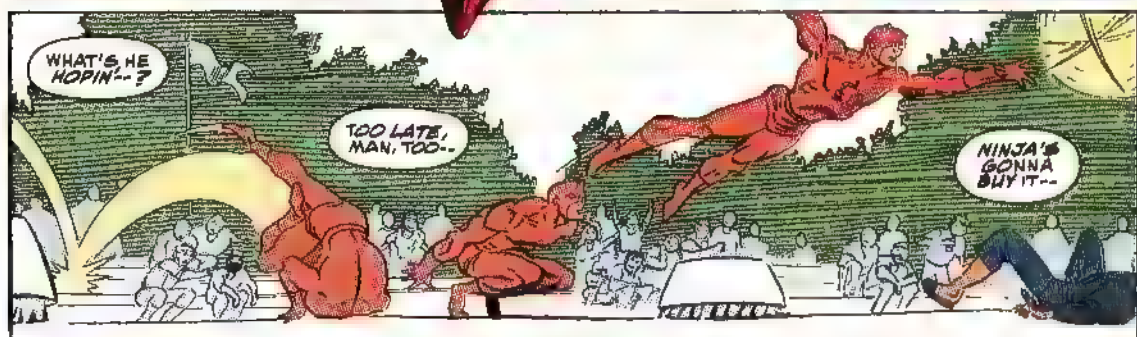




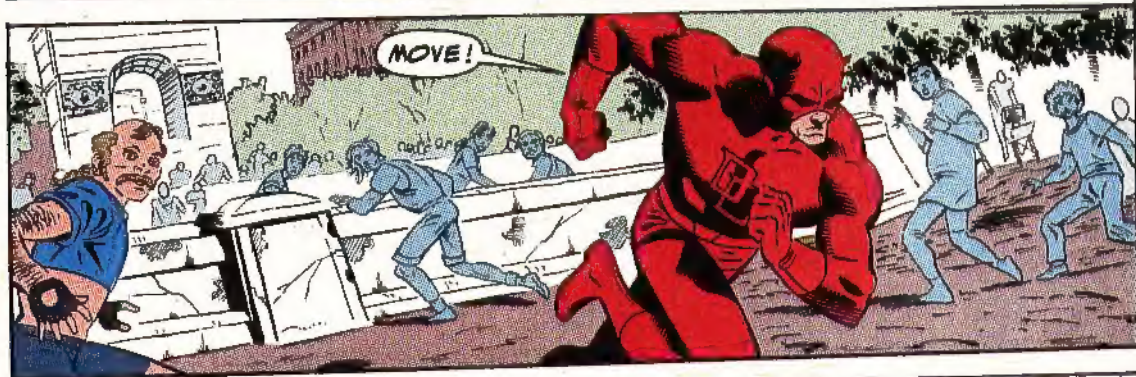
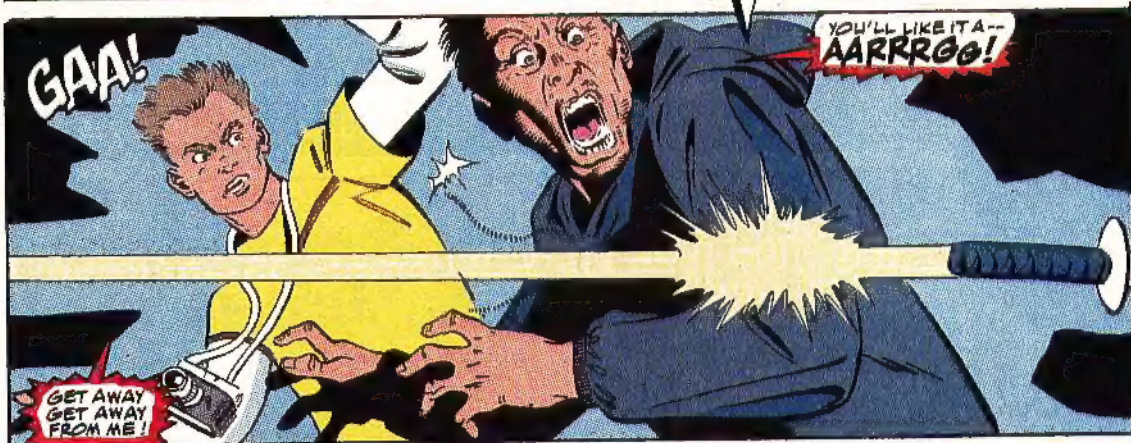
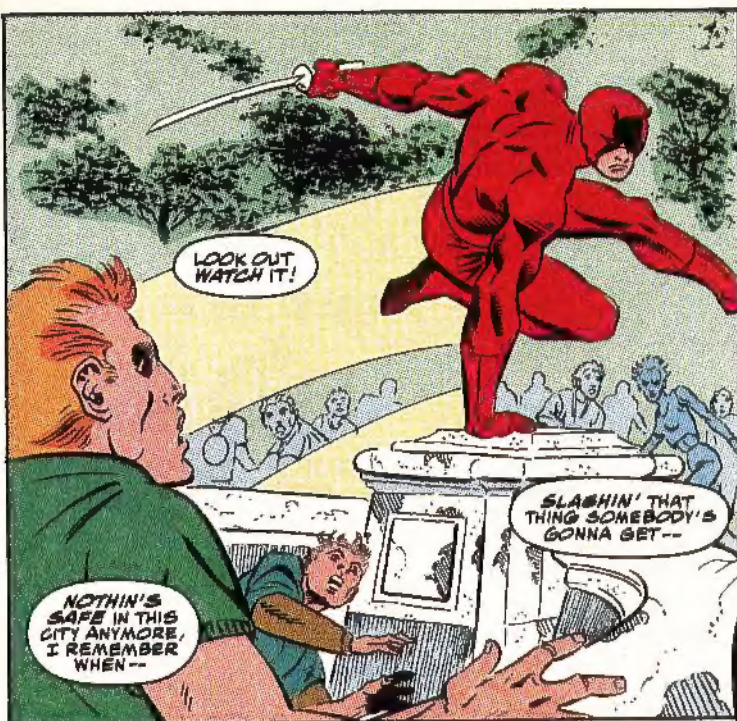








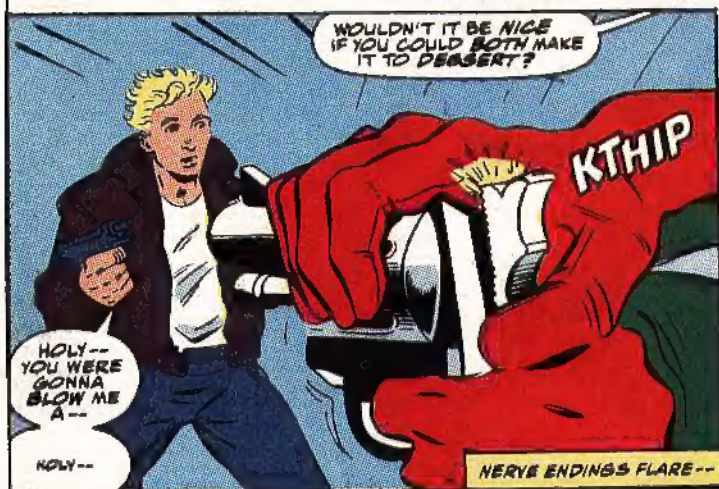








~I'M THE ONE  
GOIN' HOME  
TO DINNER  
TONIGHT!



WOULDN'T IT BE NICE  
IF YOU COULD BOTH MAKE  
IT TO DESERT?

HOLY--  
YOU WERE  
GONNA  
BLOW ME  
A--

HOLY--

NERVE ENDINGS FLARE--



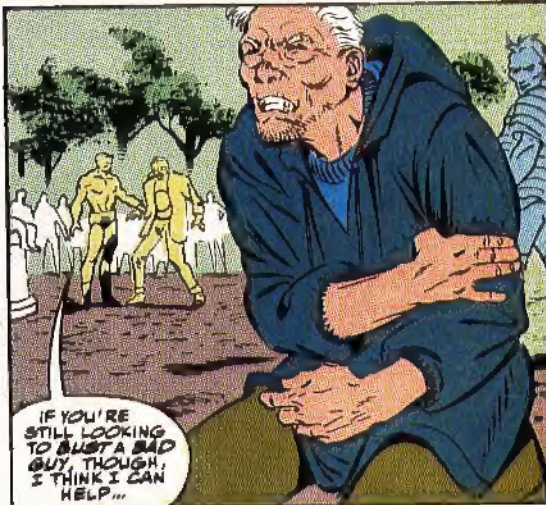
-- WHITE HOT AGONY HE FINDS A  
PLACE FOR AMONG ALL THE OTHER  
FEELINGS AND SENSATIONS  
STORED INSIDE.



WHAT'D I--  
I ALMOST--

THERE WAS  
NO OTHER  
CHOICE. THERE  
NEVER IS.

YOU GOT  
WOUND TOO  
TIGHT, OFFICER.  
IT HAPPENS.



IF YOU'RE  
STILL LOOKING  
TO BUST A BAD  
GUY, THOUGH,  
I THINK I CAN  
HELP...



GIVE 'IM A  
HAND, LADIES  
AN' GENTS!

C'MON,  
TAKE A  
BOW!

NOT TOO  
BAD, DD!

BLOOD RUSHES TO HIS FACE,  
WARM WITH EMBARRASSMENT...

... BUT YOU DON'T SAY  
"NO" TO NEW YORKERS.



8:07 PM

DAREDEVIL KNOWS THE STREETS, WHILE THE MAN NAMED MATT MURDOCK WHO LIVES BEHIND THE MASK KNOWS THE STATISTICS.

A "NORMAL" DAY MEANS A MURDER EVERY 3 HOURS, 55 MINUTES.

IT'S THE RARE 24 GOES BY THAT SPARES A HUMAN LIFE.

AND WHEN IT DOES, IT'S NOT THAT A CITY'S PROTECTORS HAVE BEEN PROVIDED A MUCH-NEEDED BREATHER...

...IT'S THAT SOME FAMILY'S BEEN SAVED FROM ANOTHER TRAGEDY.

IT COMES FROM LESS THAN AN AVENUE AWAY, WITH THE SUDDENNESS OF A SERPENT'S STRIKE.

A MOIST-SOUNDING WHISTLE- SLASH OF STEEL CUTTING DEEP INTO FLESH.

ANGUISHED GASP DWINDLING, VANISHING UNDER THE ALL-TOO FAMILIAR COPPER REEK OF BLOOD.

34 HOURS OUT OF AN ENTIRE YEAR.

THE EXCEPTION TO THE RULE OF BROTHER-AGAINST-BROTHER VIOLENCE THAT FRIGHTENS 8 MILLION SOULS INTO COMPROMISING THE VALUE OF THEIR HUMANITY--

--STRIPPED OF HOPE IN ACCEPTING A NORM OF KILLING LIKE CLOCKWORK.

TIME'S A WASTING, INDEED.

END



# DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — PAT GARRAHY: ASSISTANT EDITOR

C/O MARVEL COMICS—397 PARK AVENUE SOUTH—NEW YORK, NEW YORK—10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST

**Item:** Lastly, many of your letters have not been making it to our desk. Please address your letters clearly, and indicate on your envelopes which letters page you wish to see your letters appear. Do not write the editor's name on the envelope—just the letters page name, okay? Thank you for your support!

Dear Ralph,

Well, I didn't think I would like "Last Rites." As a matter of fact, I'd go as far as to say that I was quite convinced that it would be one of the most disappointing DAREDEVIL series ever written. Why? Well, it's the four issues leading to the big special anniversary thing. Series of this sort seem to generally be of lower quality than the series free of special issue-events-type-series. Well, I must say that D.G. and company have proven me wrong.

I should mention that you've risen considerably in my esteem simply by not making these four issues a major Punisher or Wolverine cross-over. Big number issues of a comic will sell quite well even without a major cross-over.

My only complaint is that Matt seems to be, at best, peripherally involved in the dismantling of the Kingpin. Sure, Matt has hastened the Kingpin's fall, but from the signs, it was only a matter of time before Hydra played its cards anyway. At any rate, this has been an enjoyable series, thank you.

R. Kevin Doyle  
1414 Piikoi St., Apt. F  
Honolulu, HI 96822

It's odd that you should mention crossovers, Kevin. You see, we've planned a nine part crossover between DAREDEVIL, NOMAD, and PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL. The results should be spectacular, and the title is "Dead Man's Hand" (it's also odd that you should mention cards, eh?) The first issue starts in DAREDEVIL #307, and it's on sale in June! Be there!!!

Dear Ralph,

I stopped reading DAREDEVIL when Ann Nocenti took him too far into the metaphysical for my taste. I have always enjoyed the real-world flavor to Daredevil, and I'm glad to see it return with D.G. Chichester. The second installment of his "Last Rites" storyline suggests he is not an unworthy successor to the likes of Miller.

Matt Murdock fascinates me of his powers, his extraordinary senses and radar. Stories which focus on the nature of Matt's powers and try to give the reader a sense of how he interprets the world are always engaging. Chichester did as good a job of realizing Matt's unique world as I can ever recall.

It seems we are to believe that the Kingpin's time is up. Comics, being what they are, rarely deliver the changes promised by the hyperbolic cover copy. Heroes never really die, except to be resurrected under the most improbable circumstances, and truly compelling villains, the Magnetos, the Jokers, the Dr. Dooms are gifted with similar immortality. Even when a character like the Green Goblin truly dies, we're given a new and improved Hobgoblin. And don't even get me started on the endless parade of Robins.

Of course, Fisk has been dethroned before, so even if Chichester does remove him from power, someone else can always engineer a return.

My advice? Kill him off. Think of all the potential in the criminal power vacuum Fisk's death would leave. Fisk destroyed Matt's life, so the Kingpin's demise would mark an end to this chapter and let Matt move on to rebuild his life. Better yet, reduce him to nothing and leave him there. Just don't let him rebuild his empire. Let us see how Wilson Fisk struggles with a shattered life. I doubt he'll do as well as Matt.

I particularly liked Chichester's taking good of hero Nick Fury and showing him as machiavellian and somewhat sinister. No one in the bizarre super-spy world Fury inhabits can stay very clean, so this presentation served to realistically flesh out the usually clean-cut colonel.

Max Scheele's colors were evocative, definitely in the DAREDEVIL style. The art was very competent, though Lee Week's layout was somewhat uninspired. Still, there's something to be said for simply telling a story rather than aiming for vacuous dazzle with explosive panel design and garish, overexposed characters in skimpy costumes. So this is DAREDEVIL in 1991, eh? I like it.

Brian McDonough  
Los Angeles, CA

Yup, that was DD in 1991, now get ready for DAREDEVIL 1992! As we mentioned earlier, we have amazing and powerful things planned for ol' Hornhead, and we have an amazing and powerful new art team as well. Also, look for the DAREDEVIL GANGWAR trade paperback this March. It reprints five of the early Frank Miller/Klaus Janson DAREDEVIL issues—including the introduction of DD's numero uno nemesis, the Kingpin! Klaus has created an incredible black and white wrap-around cover featuring Daredevil and the deadly assassin—Bullseye!!

Dear Marvel,

I'd like to personally applaud everyone involved with the 300th issue of DAREDEVIL. It met my wildest expectations... and then some. I have been waiting for a final reckoning between DD and the Kingpin for a very long time. Well, we know that it wasn't a final reckoning, but it was a turning point in the

seemingly eternal conflict between these two adversaries.

Thank you for not making it just a testosterone laced "slugfest" to decide who would be the ultimate victor. Mind you, I enjoyed seeing these two spar with each other. But in the complicated war between Fisk and Murdock, we all know it's not going to end in such a cut and dry fashion. If it ever ends at all—I for one, hope not!

What was so enjoyable for me was the fact that we finally got to see Kingpin for what he really is... a common street thug operating under the auspices of a modern day feudal lord. For far too long has Wilson Fisk held a glorified position of authority in the Marvel Universe. I mean, c'mon genteelpeople, this overfed miscreant wins more battles than most of your heroes. And most of the time he never even breaks a sweat. I was beginning to think that crime did pay within the Marvel Universe.

DAREDEVIL #300 turned everything around. We were exposed to the primal natures of both men, and clearly able to see what polar opposites they are. No matter how closely their violent behavior toward each other may sometimes bring them. This particular issue also showed us the difference between heroism and vigilantism, which of late (in the comic book medium) has become practically indistinguishable. I.E. the Punisher, Night Thrasher, Ghost Rider, etc. We saw that Matt could rise above bitterness and revenge and... forgive. He let go of the hate that drives others like Frank Castle, and went in search of something worthwhile to provide inner drive, something noble.

This is what distinguishes Daredevil as a true superhero. Not just another guy in tights with a personal vendetta. Which isn't to say that I'm condemning the motivations of the Punisher, Night Thrasher, or anyone else. But Daredevil has always risen above being just a crimson clad vigilante. He's always been driven by a more righteous cause. A burning love for humanity, rather than by hatred and vengeance. He's a protector, not an avenger, he's a force of good. One reason I feel that Mephisto and the Kingpin will never be able to tear him asunder. Please note that the almighty Kingpin of Crime was in a sweaty panic, running scared from the man without fear. His deep seated cowardice oozed from his every pore. To myself, it is obvious who is truly the more powerful, and who will eventually win the war. Keep up the fantastic work!

Taylor Grant  
11122 Morrison St. #203  
North Hollywood, CA 91601

Letters like this are often hard to answer. But the easiest and most effective way is to avoid being silly, avoid an unnecessary plug, and just say thank you. Your readership is much appreciated.

**Next issue:** D.G. explores the urban myth and brings you the *Surgeon General*. Next issue also marks the beginning of an all new art team for the sightless swashbuckler—penciller, Scott McDaniel & inker, Chris Ivy!! All this and Spider-Man too!!!